

Bridgeport Hotel June 5th

Dear Parents

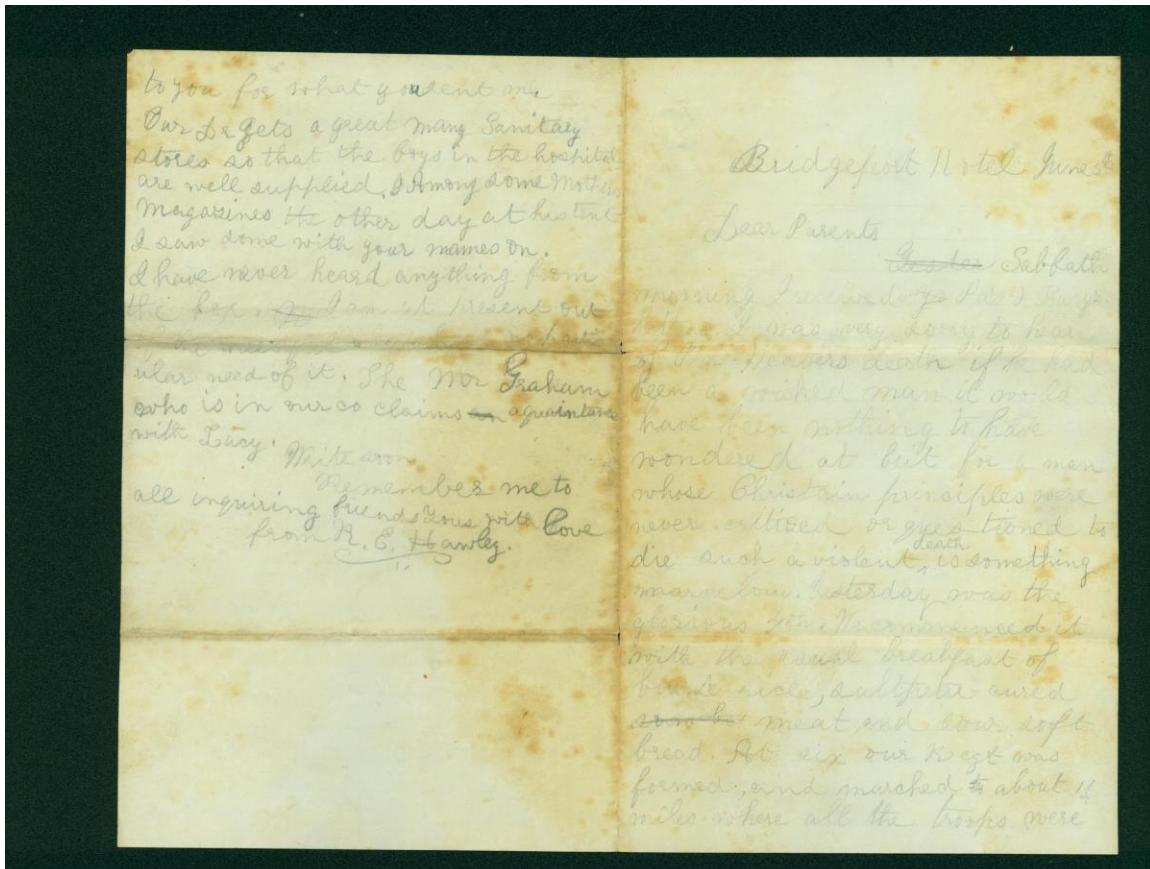
~~Dear~~ Sabbath morning I received ~~two~~ ^{two} P.M. & 2 P.M. I was very sorry to hear of Mr. Heavers death if he had been a wicked man it would have been nothing to have wondered at but for a man whose Christian principles were never critized or questioned to die ^{death} such a violent, is something marvelous. Yesterday was the glorious 4th. We commenced it with the usual breakfast of burnt rice, saltbtre cured ~~soon be~~ meat and our soft bread. At six our Regt was formed, and marched to about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles where all the troops were

reviewed by old Kryzakurios
after review we came back and the
beans were put on the fire; Burns and
myself, with another companion in
arms, started on a three miles
tramp after berries, ~~at~~ noon
we found ourselves with half
gallon of berries each. We went
to the foot of the mountain and
found some splendid water.
On the way back we eat a dinner
of fried salt meat, hot bread
composed of flour and water
poorly mixed, a few onions, and mean
coffee. This we eat in the only
habitable room of the house which
formerly had been the kitchen and
now could not shed the rain.
The owner informed us that he
owned 16 acres up the river, but now
he is engaged in helping his wife
eke out a miserable living which
they make by washing for U.S. boys.

We arrived in camp about the middle of the afternoon, before I got to my tent, I was very glad to receive the information that a package had come for me in a box sent to Capt Smith. I found the beef dried fruit etc, in excellent condition. I inquired into the matter and as there was an understanding ^{only} between the Capt and myself; the 1st Lieutenant supposed it was the property of the Capt. The Capt being at Chattanooga, the Lieutenant took possession of the three stone jars. I cannot possibly imagine what induced you to send me white cotton stockings. The Lieutenant resigned these jars to me, and took some of the jam to the Hospital but the Dr pronounced it unsafe as it had fermented I will scald it over this evening, I am very thankful

to you for what you sent me
Our Dr gets a great many Sanitary
stores so that the boys in the hospital
are well supplied. Among some Mother
magazines the other day at his tent
I saw some with your names on.
I have never heard anything from
the fox. I am at present out
of the tramp and have no particular
need of it. The Mr Graham
who is in our co claims ~~on~~ acquaintance
with Lucy. Write soon.

Remember me to
all inquiring friends Yours with love
from R. C. Hawley.



Bridgeport Hotel June 5th

Dear Parents

[Easter?] Sabbath
morning I received yo Pa's & Lucy's
letters. I was very sorry to hear
of [Mr?] Weavers death if he had
been a wicked man it would
have been nothing to have
wondered at but for a man
whose Christian principles were
never critised or questioned to
die such a violent ^{death} is something
marvelous. Yesterday was the
glorious 4th We commenced it
wit the usual breakfast of
burnt rice, saltpetre cured
sourbe meat and sour soft
bread. At six our Regt was
formed, and marched to about 1 1/2
miles where all the troops were

reviewed by old Krys a Hurios
after review we came back and the
beans were put on the fire; Burns and
myself, with another companion in
arms, started on a three miles
tramp after berries ~~at~~^{at} noon
we found ourselves with half
gallon of berries each. We went
to the foot of the mountain and
found some splendid water.
On the way back we eat a dinner
of fried salt meat, hot bread
composed of flour, and water
poorly mixed, a few onions, and mean
coffee. This we eat in the only
habitable room of the house which
formerly had been the kitchen and
now could not shed the rain.
The owner informed us that he
owned 160 acres up the river, but now
he is engaged in helping his wife
eke out a miserable living which
they make by washing for U.S.'s boys

We arrived in camp the middle of the afternoon, before I got to my tent, I was very glad to receive the information that a package had come for me in a box sent to Cap't Smith. I found the beef, dried fruit, etc, etc in excellent condition. I inquired into the matter and as there was an understanding ^{only} between the Cap't and myself; the 1st Lieut supposed it was the property of the Cap't. ~~he~~ The Cap't being at Chattanooga, the Lieut took possession of the three stone jars. I cannot possibly imagine what induced you to send me white cotton stockings. The Lieut resigned the jars to me, and took some of the jam to the hospital but the Dr pronounced it unsafe as it had fomented I will scald it over. this evening, I am very thankful

to you for what you sent me.
Our Dr gets a great many Sanitary
stores so that the boys in the hospital
are well supplied. Among some Mothers
Magazines the other day at his tent
I saw some with your names on.
I have never heard anything from
the box ~~so~~ I am at present out
of the [creased and illegible?] partic
ular need of it. The Mr Graham
who is in our co claims ~~an~~ acquaintance
with Lucy.

Write soon

Remember me to
all inquiring friends Yours with love
from R.E. Hawley.